

# INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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SERGEANT HOFF;  
AN EPISODE OF THE SEIGE  
OF PARIS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY  
PROF. JOHN F. TARRANT.

CONTINUED.

Occasionally, we must acknowledge events did not transpire so smoothly with Hoff. A sentinel would give the alarm, the enemy's picket would be on the alert, and it would be necessary to use his gun. But sergeant was an excellent marksman, but he did not like to waste powder. "You see," said he to me, "it will not do to shoot too much. Two or three hundred yards is a good distance, at three hundred yards I am sure of my shot. I did better than that once, but that was an extraordinary case. I was with my lieutenants in a house at Nogent, a little on the edge of the Marne. You can still see the three holes I made in the roof. Upon the top of the viaduct we observed a dark object. At the distance it was from you, about four hundred yards, you would have said it was a bunch of trees. The lieutenant looked through his glass. 'It is a man and an officer,' said he. 'There is something for you to do.' I also looked through the glass and could see him very clearly, a fine looking fellow 'pon my faith, with sandy whiskers, and wearing a flat cap. I would know him now if he were alive. Leaning against the parapet he was taking notes. I arranged the sights of my gun for four hundred yards distance, I took aim fired, and he fell over the parapet into the deep path leading from each side to the viaduct. Very shortly one of their men came to take him up. I was watching for this and I fired at this man also. He did not fall, but the bullet must have passed very near him, for he ran away and I saw him no more. I waited until evening in vain. Nobody dared approach the body until night." Besides his chassepot, of which he made such good use, Hoff carried about him afterwards those of flaubert carbines called *parlor-guns*, which make no noise when fired and which at thirty paces distance can kill a man provided you can see his head. It had been sent him by the chaplain of his regiment as the gift of some person entirely unknown to him. A captain of General Exea's staff had also presented him with a field glass, of which he made good use in examining at a distance the position of the enemy.

Hoff always first made every preparation, examining carefully every foot of his field of operations and having chosen his route and arranged his plan of attack, Hoff would return for his men. They generally numbered twelve or fifteen such men as Klein, Huguet, Charnoy, Barbaix, bold and daring men, well trained in every kind of drill and never complaining of their work. In few words he would explain his plans to them, such a word was to be searched, such a picket was to be surprised, then in single file and very cautiously the little troop would take up its line of march. Accordingly each regiment had its independent company regularly organized. During the siege little was said about these *franc-tireurs* of the line, so much preference was shown to those who wore bright uniforms and feathers in the hat, although they had performed equally as great and as much real service. In the morning, in accordance with the importance of the information obtained, Hoff would always make his report, and when he made his report great was the commotion caused by it among the troops quartered at Nogent. The Garde Nationale and Mobiles would crowd around in order to see these daring men, and when they were seen returning in files, covered with mud, black with powder, looking more like bandits than soldiers, the least timid would gaze at them in astonishment. In the regiments the question was, who should have the honor of feasting them. Their comrades were proud of them, and the officers would congratulate them and grasp their hands, but the happiest man was their colonel. Short and stout, with stern countenance, terse in speech, strict with others and with himself, Colonel Tarze never joked when on duty. The soldiers called him a rough man, but his heart was large and overflowing with goodness. His regiment was his family, and his *franc-tireurs* were the dearest ones of that family. When heavy, these setting out to a scout every evening, he would cry out to them in his deep rough voice, "Is that you, *nos enfants*? Come, cheering! Now I can rest. When these fellows are gone, then I can always lie down and sleep with both ears shut." But the truth was, the brave colonel

slept less than he meant to tell, and more than one time during the night he was seen alone, revolver in hand, walking the rounds at the risk of being shot. The strictest discipline obtained among the companions of Hoff. He always took care himself to strong language to warn them thus:

"You are to go with me, and the first one that sleeps on his post or retreats without my order, I will blow his brains out. If you, too, find me neglecting my duty, you are to do the same to me."

Each man, as well as himself, carried a naked sabre, without any scabbard, so as to avoid that continual rattling of iron which has so often betrayed the presence of our soldiers, even when afar off. Every man having a cold, was unhesitatingly discharged and sent back to the hospital, for if a *franc-tireur* even coughs in a few yards of the enemy whom he is about to surprise, everything is lost. Hoff forbade their smoking, for the light of a pipe would be a target for a shot, and he also prohibited their carrying the least article away from any house. Nogent, at that time, was entirely deserted, and, as was the case with all the villages around Paris, the inhabitants at the first announcement of a seige, had departed, leaving behind their lines and furniture, but Hoff and his men gave themselves no concern about these things, their thoughts being so much engaged with the Prussians that they hardly took time to sleep.

Here we must chronicle one of those deeds of arms which do most honor to the courage and intrepidity of the sergeant. Near Nogent, the bed of the Marne is cut by two long islands covered with trees and bushes. Every Parisian knows them well. The first is the Isle des Loups which terminates in a sharp point, where the viaduct is supported upon its two principal arches. The other is called the Isle des Moulines. Both were at that time in possession of the Prussians. Hoff had already been exploring the bank for several days. He had noticed down the river a sand bank covered with sedge and near it a little boat. He swam down to it noiselessly, loosened the boat with difficulty, then gathered two or three men as good swimmers as himself. In the night, one of them dived under the water at the lower end of the Isle des Loups, to fasten a rope by which they were to propel the boat. They had no oars for the least noise with them would have ruined everything. An entire day was consumed in making these preparations. From the midst of the rushes in which they were hidden, our men could see the enemy's sentinels, quietly walking guard arm in hand. Taking advantage of a moment when his back was turned, they jumped into the boat. The sentinel perceived them, but too late, fired his gun and ran. At the same time a squad of fifteen men, in the shelter of the arches of the viaduct crossed the Marne in a boat and scattered over the island. More than three hundred afterwards joined them. The Prussians had fled.

Hoff became master of the place, with that promptness which constitutes in war half of success, Hoff occupied himself in preventing an offensive return of the enemy. Firing was kept up on the left. In a few minutes, trenches were dug and breastworks thrown up. The sergeant himself stationed his men and to his old friends he assigned the most dangerous positions. At the extremity of the Isle des Loups, on that side next the Isle des Moulines, stands a gigantic oak whose trunk formed of three stems inclines over the water. Here was Barbaix' post. A singular character was this Barbaix. Small in size, hump-backed, neck stretched out, always muttering, with the gait of a wild boar. His comrades had surnamed him Le Rouge on account of the color of his beard. He was a brave fellow, especially when enraged against the Germans. Lying like a serpent at full length along his tree, between the sky and water, he continued firing all night. About thirty paces in front, the Prussians had a sentinel also behind a tree. The two men kept their gaze fixed upon each other. When one ventured to move, or would show his arm or head, the other would fire. The bark of the tree was literally hacked to pieces by balls, but Barbaix, more skillful, was not even touched, while twice a Prussian was shot and immediately replaced. In the morning when the relief-guard came to relieve Le Rouge, he would not be relieved and demanded that he might remain to kill a third man.

In the meanwhile Hoff was summoned before General Le Flo, then minister of war. He was requested to carry dispatches to Marshal Bassanez at Metz. For getting through the lines, traversing a hundred leagues of occupied territory, and traversing it a second time before reaching a besieged army, they could not have done better in selecting the brave sergeant, who had by stratagem so often eluded the most careful precautions of the enemy. In a few words the minister of war explained to him the undertaking not omitting any difficulties or perils. Hoff accepted the duty and when he was offered as a reward the rank of an officer, he replied, "Excuse me, sir, I have not sufficient education."

"What do you wish?"

"What I desire is success. Indeed, I will succeed, I am sure of it, but do you afterwards give those Prussians a good drubbing?"

This was demanding in one breath very little and a great deal.

For accomplishing more easily his perilous mission, Hoff desired accurate details of the effective force and position of the different corps of the German army. Here was a good nightcap. Daddy had got his nightcap, and says if I don't go to bed he'll make me squeal like a pig."

## DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Fourth and Market Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.  
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT on First Floor.

## Four Cutters in the Custom Department.

Special Attention Paid to Orders from the Country.

before doing so General Exea desired in person to visit the positions. He was accompanied by his entire staff. He complimented the sergeant on his excellent conduct, and upon finishing his speech fastened upon his breast the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor. It was the first cross given by the Republic and we must acknowledge that it was well won.

All this happened toward the end of October. The name of Hoff was already well-known, but his last exploit and the honor which had just been conferred upon him, culminated his fame. Sometimes when he would return to Nogent, he would point out to him such or such a person, who had come expressly to see him. Unconscious of his own fame, caring naught as to what might be said of him, Hoff saluted them and passed on, and the next day the papers would report long conversations held with him. He used also to receive letters from strangers, written mostly in fantastical and inflated style. I have had myself one of these letters before my eyes. It was a curious medley of French phrases and German words, without signature, but it was evidently the style and penmanship of a woman, neat and fine, in a tone almost mystical.

"I beg you, said she, 'save the lives of thousands of innocent people, kill Bismarck, kill William, then peace will be made and your father will be revenged.' Farther on in the letter she gave him advice how to act. "Use gun-cotton, do not compromise yourself. I am hoping for something to take place. *Gath will es!*" At different times Hoff afterwards received letters in the same hand writing but he did not even open them.

In fact he had enough to do without killing Bismarck and William. Notwithstanding our withdrawal, the Prussians did not dare to return to the Isle des Loups, but they maintained control of an arm of the Marne, and some old fishermen's skiffs served them for crossing it. Hoff, without any previous intimations of his purpose, one evening threw himself into the water with all his clothes on and swam across both arms of the river. Reaching the place where the boats were moored he attempted to cut them loose, but they were fastened by iron chains. A few steps off upon the bank was a cave and in the cave a sentinel. He slipped softly out of the water, first exposing his arms then his breast, and threw himself upon the German and struck him down with one blow of the sabre. Scarcely perceived, he plunged again into the water and sought the shore whence he had come. Unfortunately, halfway between the two islands, he struck bottom where the water was very shallow.

His gun hanging by his shoulder belt became tangled in the grass and his overcoat now full of water impeded his movements. At the same time the Prussians began firing at each other and their balls kept a continual splash in the water around his head. The contrarian hog is the black hog, and the meanest of all hogs is the two legged hog. If you want to drive a hog anywhere, you must drive him the contrary way. Hog is like women in that respect, you can drive them better by coaxing. In other ways hogs ain't like women except, daddy says, they are never satisfied and always grunting. Women wear ear-rings in their ears, hogs wear 'em in their nose. Daddy says that is so they can't nose it. Hog is very useful. A hog's head holds water, and his tail makes a nice whistle; but daddy says you can't make a silk purse out of a pig's ear. A hog has ten legs, two four legs, that's eight, and two hind legs, that's ten. Fools call 'em hams. Daddy likes hams best; he says he has had cold shoulders so often he's tired of it. Some is fat and some isn't; a good hog always has a curly tail. Daddy says it's like the Esq. to a man's name, more for ornament than anything else. Daddy's hogs was fat once, but he isn't now. Daddy had to tie a not in his tail to keep him from crawling through the cracks in the boards of the pen. He got out once, and came back with ever so many little hogs. Daddy said she was doing very well, but I don't believe it, else he'd let 'em out again. I like killing time, because daddy gives me the bladders to blow-up for foot-balls. Mama hooked the biggest one to make a nightcap. There must be two kinds of nightcaps. Daddy takes off a bottle. I suppose I know how it is myself when I grow bigger. Daddy has got his nightcap, and says if I don't go to bed he'll make me squeal like a pig."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Schoolboy's Idea of Hogs.

A hog is a big pig, but a little pig ain't a big hog. There is three kinds of hogs—white hogs, black hogs and two legged hogs—the contrarian hog is the black hog, and the meanest of all hogs is the two legged hog. If you want to drive a hog anywhere, you must drive him the contrary way. Hog is like women in that respect, you can drive them better by coaxing. In other ways hogs ain't like women except, daddy says, they are never satisfied and always grunting. Women wear ear-rings in their ears, hogs wear 'em in their nose. Daddy says that is so they can't nose it. Hog is very useful. A hog's head holds water, and his tail makes a nice whistle; but daddy says you can't make a silk purse out of a pig's ear. A hog has ten legs, two four legs, that's eight, and two hind legs, that's ten. Fools call 'em hams. Daddy likes hams best; he says he has had cold shoulders so often he's tired of it. Some is fat and some isn't; a good hog always has a curly tail. Daddy says it's like the Esq. to a man's name, more for ornament than anything else. Daddy's hogs was fat once, but he isn't now. Daddy had to tie a not in his tail to keep him from crawling through the cracks in the boards of the pen. He got out once, and came back with ever so many little hogs. Daddy said she was doing very well, but I don't believe it, else he'd let 'em out again. I like killing time, because daddy gives me the bladders to blow-up for foot-balls. Mama hooked the biggest one to make a nightcap. There must be two kinds of nightcaps. Daddy takes off a bottle. I suppose I know how it is myself when I grow bigger. Daddy has got his nightcap, and says if I don't go to bed he'll make me squeal like a pig."

## DEAD.

[This sweet, wonderful poem is out searching for an author.]

"She is dead!" they said to him, "Come away; Kiss her and leave her—they love her!"

They smoothed her tresses of dark brown hair; On her forehead of stone they laid it fair.

Over her eyes—they gazed so much—

They drew the lids with a gentle touch;

With a tender touch they closed up well.

The sweet, thin lips that had secrets to tell;

About her brown and beautiful face.

They tied her vail and marriage lace,

And drawn her white feet the white silk shoes

—Which were the whitest, no eye could choose!

And over her bosom they crossed her hands—

"Come away," they said, "God understands!"

But there was silence, and nothing there.

But silence, and scents of fragrance.

And jasmine, and roses, and rosemary;

And they said, "As a lady should lie she."

And they held their breath as they left the room

With a shudder, to glance at its stillness and gloom,

But he who loved her too well to dread

The sweet, the stately and beautiful dead.

He lit his lamp and took his key.

And turned it. Alone again—he and she.

He and she; but she would not speak,

Though he tried, in the old place, the quiet check.

He and she; yet she would not smile.

Though he called her the name she loved ere while.

He and she; still she did not move.

To any passionate whisper of love.

Then he said, "Cold lips and breast without breath,

Is there no voice? no language of death?

"Dumb to the ear and still to the sense,

But to the heart soul distinct, intense?

"See now; I will listen with soul, not ear,

What was the secret of dying dear?

"Was it the infinite wonder of all

That you ever could fit her flower fall?

"Or was it a greater marvel to feel

The perfect calm o'er the agony steal?

"Was it the miracle greater to find how deep

Beyond all dreams sank downward that sleep?

"Did life roll back its record, dear?

And show, as they say it does, past things clear?

"And was it the innermost heart of the bliss

To find out so what's wisdom love is?

"O perfect dead! O, dead most dear!

I hold the breath of my soul to hear.

"Iitten as deep as the horrible hell,

As high as the heaven, and you do not tell!

There must be pleasure in dying sweet,

To make you so placid from head to feet.

"I will tell you, darling, if I were dead,

And 'twere your hot tears on my brow shed,

"I would say though the angel of death had laid

His sword on my lips to keep it unsaid.

"You should not ask vainly, with streaming eyes

Which of all death was the chiefest curse;

# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1873.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.  
FOR STATE TREASURER,  
J. W. TATE,  
OF FRANKLIN.

NOW AND then, in the midst of the parlous darkness that overshadows republican institutions, we note the gleaming forth of a faint ray of hope that all is not yet lost. The Federal government has steadily moved forward in its march to centralization and despotism, and the incidents of State sovereignty have been knocked out of potential existence. Slave hunters, unscrupulous partisans, demagogues and fools have signified a ready assentance in such a course of political unrighteousness, and the army of the United States has stood in bristled readiness to crush opposition. But, as we have said, there occasionally appears a gleam of light upon the horizon. It cleaves the despondent soul, and bids us take courage amid the dangers.

As a case in point we mention the action of Judge Tilden, of the Probate Court of Cincinnati, who has manifested his right and title to the crane he wears. He, in the pursuance of his bounden duty, which he feared not to discharge, has given Gen. Whistler, of the New-port barracks, a lesson which he will, in all likelihood, long remember. A lad named Harris, under the influence of liquor enlisted in the United States army without the consent of his mother, or guardian, being at the time under age. Subsequent to his enrollment he deserted, was arrested, and confined in the barracks, to await the infliction of such punishment as might be determined upon by the military tribunal which had his case under advisement. Upon notification of the condition of the lad, his mother sued out the writ of habeas corpus, and the cause was heard before Judge Tilden on last Friday. The court room was thronged with soldiers. Bayonets gleamed and flashed in the light, and the bar of civil justice presented the appearance of a drum-head court martial. The government was represented by District Attorney Batterson, who demanded that the boy be returned to the barracks because he was held by the military authorities of the United States, and a State court had no rightful authority to interfere with that custody. The counsel for the boy informed the court that the file of soldiers in the courthouse building was their for the purpose of seizing the boy, if discharged by the court, and taking him to Kentucky. The attorney for the government denied that this was the object of the appearance of the soldiers, but stated, that it was the intention of the administration to have the boy tried by a Federal court, and not by a State court.

The bearing of the attorney for the government, his utter disregard for the authority and jurisdiction of the State courts, aroused the spirit of Judge Tilden, who averred that his own jurisdiction was complete; that he would hold the boy by his sheriff and deputies, and if he could not do it by them alone, he would call upon the Mayor for such assistance as might be necessary. Heavered that he was conscious of the object of the soldiers in coming to the court rooms with their arms, but that they neither should, nor could send the boy off. Upon proof being made that the boy was not twenty-one years of age, the court discharged him; and then administered a severe and well merited rebuke to Gen. Whistler for his contempt of court in bringing armed soldiery within its precincts for purposes of intimidation.

This action of Judge Tilden is a star in his crown. It exhibits the stern honesty and integrity of the man, who, in the very teeth of military power, dares in these days to assert and maintain the dignity of a State and the purity of our institutions.

The President, with the opening of warm weather, began his usual preparations for abandonment of the Capitol and a tour through the North. Previous to his departure for Connecticut, the first formal Cabinet meeting, after an interval of several weeks was held, at which there was a little talk about Jack Mondo and Kellogg of Louisiana, ill-fame. The hurry of the President to get off from the place of his official duties, cut short the discussion on the subject. It is thought that he will be glad to be temporarily relieved from the importuning telegrams of Kellogg, calling for Federal assistance to keep him in his gubernatorial seat.

LARFETTE county, Kansas, and all the neighboring counties, is in a fever of excitement over the discovery of a series of murders perpetrated by a family named Bender, that lived six miles from Cherryvale. The last of the victims was Dr. W. A. York, brother of the Butchers, of New Orleans, vs. the Crescent City Slaughtering Company. In this he made a manly strike against the oppression of monopolies.

The Richmond Register says: "Probably the oldest man in this State died at his residence in Estill county, on Tuesday of last week. Peter Shensdale was born in February, 1764, consequently he was in his hundred and tenth year when he died. He had been for a number of years employed at the Red river iron works, and is said to have been active and vigorous in both mind and body up to within a few days of his death."

FOREIGN dispatches received last Saturday announced the death of John Stewart Mill, one of the most eminent of Modern philosophers, and one of the ablest political economist that England has ever produced.

The Polaris expedition has failed, Capt. Hall having died last summer and 19 of the crew having been lately picked up by the Tigress, after spending several months on an iceberg.

HENRY WATTERSON, of the Courier-Journal, sailed, with his family, for Europe, on the Oceanic, on the 10th, to be gone five months.

## PRESENTATION OF THE PICTURES OF DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

At an unusually large meeting of the citizens of Lincoln county, at the courthouse, on Monday the 12th inst., J. W. Alcorn explained the object to be a formal organization for the purpose of a presentation of the portraits of Gov. Isaac Shelby, Hon. Thomas Montgomery, Ephraim Pennington and George Dunlap—all distinguished citizens of Lincoln county—to be hung on the walls of the circuit court room. For the purpose of organization M. C. Sanfey was called to the chair, and F. J. Campbell chosen Secretary.

The Hon. T. P. Hill, Esq., representing the donors of the portraits, formally presented them in an appropriate address, in which he gave an epitome of the public services, and a just tribute to the private worth, of each of these persons, whom the county of Lincoln thought so well as to request the donation of their portraits as the common property of the county. The Chairman, in behalf of the county, accepted the donation.

On motion of Jas. C. Cooper, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, At the March term of the Lincoln County Court, 1873, by resolutions spread at large upon the records of said court, a request was made by said court of the heirs of Gov. Isaac Shelby, deceased; and Hon. John Kincaid, deceased, together with those of Ephraim Pennington, Esq., George Dunlap, Thos. W. Napier and W. G. Bailey, that they respectively furnish to the county of Lincoln to be kept in the court-house at Stanford, the portraits of said Isaac Shelby, Thomas Montgomery, John Kincaid, George Dunlap, Ephraim Pennington, T. W. Napier and W. G. Bailey; all of which have been furnished except the portrait of John Kincaid: It is now, therefore,

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to the donors for the several pictures aforesaid, and that Lincoln county will ever cherish with profound pride the memory of these patriotic and illustrious citizens, whose public and private virtues would have rendered them conspicuous in any society, and whose integrity, learning and patriotism would have adorned the most exalted station in life.

Resolved, That the Judge of the Lincoln County Court be requested to have these resolutions spread at large upon the records of said court.

On motion of Col. C. H. Rochester.

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to the distinguished artist, Mr. A. C. Smith, whose genius and skill have found happy illustration in the life-like pictures which adorn the walls of our court room.

The meeting then adjourned.

M. C. SAUFLEY, Chm.

F. J. CAMPBELL, Secy.

FROM THE REPORTS OF THE JOURNALS IN ALMOST EVERY SECTION OF THE COUNTRY, IT SEEMS THAT WE ARE IN THE MIDST OF A CARNIVAL OF BLOOD, MURDER AND JUDICIAL HANGING. FOR THE PAST TEN DAYS, NEWS OF EXECUTION, HOMICIDE, AND DUELS, FROM NEW YORK TO ARKANSAS HAVE BEEN THICK AND FAST UPON THE PUBLIC EAR. THE SENSATION CAUSED BY THE EXECUTION OF THE CHUCKO-HILLER MURDERER, IN NEW YORK, HAD NOT FAIRLY SUBSIDED, BEFORE THE STARLING REPORT BURST IN OF THE MURDER COMMITTED BY MRS. WORKMAN, THE WIFE OF A METHODIST PREACHER IN ILLINOIS, WHO, IT IS BELIEVED, SLAUGHTERED THE WOMAN WHOM SHE HAD RECENTLY LEFT.

THE COUNTRY AT LARGE MAY NOW SEE, FROM THE TENOR OF THIS REPORT, AGAINST WHOM THE WAR OF EXTERMINATION SHOULD BE WAGED. THE GOVERNMENT, BY ITS OWN AGENTS HAS PRECIPITATED THIS CONFLICT, AND LET IT BE THE MORAL COURAGE TO DISMISS THE THIEVES FROM SERVICE, MAKE REPARATION FOR THE WRONGS INFLICTED ON THESE SAVAGES, AND STOP A CRUSADE AGAINST A HANDFUL OF WRETCHED HUMAN BEINGS.

## DEATH OF CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

The death of this distinguished man and profound jurist marks an event in the history of the republic. He was a great man and a learned man.

The beginning of his life, as a man, was noted for his excellency as a teacher of private schools, during which time he prosecuted his studies in the science of law. He commenced the practice of his profession in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1830. His eminence and distinction as a lawyer were soon secured by his commanding talents and unyielding devotion to both study and practice. His reputation was not long confined to the limits of the city. In a few years from the time he became a member of the bar, he was elected Governor of Ohio; and afterwards was elected to the United States Senate. President Lincoln, in the beginning of his first term, appointed him Secretary of the Treasury, a place which he filled with the most marked ability and success. His financial policy contributed more largely to the defeat of the South than all of Grant's victories. His money furnished the "sinews of the war," without which it could not have been prosecuted a single month. On the death of Chief Justice Taney he was appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; and died in the zenith of his fame as a jurist. His last judicial act, which of itself entitled him to all honor, was his dissenting opinion in the case of the Butchers, of New Orleans, vs. the Crescent City Slaughtering Company. In this he made a manly strike against the oppression of monopolies.

The Richmond Register says: "Probably the oldest man in this State died at his residence in Estill county, on Tuesday of last week. Peter Shensdale was born in February, 1764, consequently he was in his hundred and tenth year when he died. He had been for a number of years employed at the Red river iron works, and is said to have been active and vigorous in both mind and body up to within a few days of his death."

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Proprietors.

The chief editor of the New York Tribune, Whitelaw Reid, has been sued for libel by one Benjamin F. Camp, who complains of Reid, on account of an alleged libelous article published in the Tribune, which he asserts was written by Reid with special reference to him.

The article is headed, "Of Friends and Free Passes," and continues, "We have been called to expose that typical old rascal representing himself as the chief editor of the Tribune," and proceeds to charge, that by means of false representation, this same typical old rascal secures the best quarters at the best hotels and free passes over railroads. Camp lays his damages at \$50,000. Reid was in Washington City at the time the writ was served on him, acting as one of the pall-bearers at the funeral of Chief Justice Chase. Camp was formerly the owner of a small amount of stock in the Tribune, but disposed of it several years since. For the past few years he has been a resident of Washington City, and is best known as a lobbyist.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. W. COOK, a No. 1 painter, I am determined to do good work in all the departments.

Mr. J. B. DENNIS will remain with me for the present, where he would be glad to see his old friends and patrons.

[61-1m]

D. F. BASH.

## STANFORD

CARRIAGE  
FACTORY,  
STANFORD,  
KENTUCKY.

WEST END  
MAIN STREET.

I AM PREPARED to build to order and will keep constantly on hand every

VARIETY in the CARRIAGE LINE and will sell them as

LOW as the same can be bought elsewhere.

Particular attention paid to the REPAIRING and REFITTING of all kinds

of vehicles.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. W. COOK, a No. 1 painter, I am determined to do good work in all the departments.

Mr. J. B. DENNIS will remain with me for the present, where he would be glad to see his old friends and patrons.

[61-1m]

F. B. TWIDWELL,  
RETAIL DEALER IN  
DRY GOODS,  
NOTIONS,  
Hats, Boots, Shoes,  
Queensware,  
Hardware, Etc.,  
HUSTONVILLE, KY.

24-2m

NEW MACHINERY.

HAVING purchased the Carriage Shop formerly occupied by Dennis & Clark.

I am prepared to build to order and will keep constantly on hand every

VARIETY in the CARRIAGE LINE and will sell them as

LOW as the same can be bought elsewhere.

Particular attention paid to the REPAIRING and REFITTING of all kinds

of vehicles.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. W. COOK, a No. 1 painter, I am determined to do good work in all the departments.

Mr. J. B. DENNIS will remain with me for the present, where he would be glad to see his old friends and patrons.

[61-1m]

D. F. BASH.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. O. HANSFORD,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

OFFICE—Up stairs in Monk's Building.

24-2m

M. C. SAUFLEY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KY.

OFFICE—In Courthouse Building.

24-2m

GEO. DENNY, JR.,  
LAWYER,  
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

COOK & DENNY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
MT. VERNON, KY.

WILL practice in the Circuit Court of Rockcastle county. Collections promptly attended to.

D. H. DENTON,  
WILL & CURD,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
SOMERSET, KY.

WILL attend to all business connected to them to

W. F. DENTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HUNTSVILLE HOTEL,  
HUNTSVILLE, KY.

GEO. B. COOPER, Pro.

Fare at Reasonable Rates.

A good Literary Stable kept in connection with the Hotel.

J. R. ALEXANDER, M. R. ALEXANDER,  
Alexanders' Hotel,  
Cor. Main and Eighth Streets.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Furnished in Elegant Style.

Fare \$2 Per Day.

J. R. ALEXANDER & CO.,  
Lester of National Hotel.

24-2m

COUNTY COURT.

HON. F. FOX,.....Judge

M. H. OWLEY.....Commonwealth's ATT'

W. H. MILLER.....Clerk

C. A. SNOW.....Deputy Clerk

S. S. McROBERTS.....Master Commissioner

Law, Equity and Criminal terms 3d Monday in April, and October, continuing two days.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

HON. F. FOX,.....Judge

M. H. OWLEY.....Commonwealth's ATT'

W. H. MILLER.....Clerk

COURT OF LEVY AND ASSESSMENT.

HON. F. FOX,.....Judge

M. H. OWLEY.....Commonwealth's ATT'

W. H. MILLER.....Clerk

COURT OF DIVISION.

HON. F. FOX,.....Judge

M. H. OWLEY.....Commonwealth's ATT'

W. H. MILLER.....Clerk

COURT OF APPEALS.

HON. F. FOX,.....Judge

M. H. OWLEY.....Commonwealth's ATT'



# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1873.

## Condition of Winter Wheat.

We gather the following facts in regard to the condition of the wheat crop in the United States from the report of the Agricultural Department for April, 1873:

On the first week of April a considerable portion of the northern belt of the winter-wheat area was covered with snow. The condition of that which was visible gave promise of general exemption from winter injury, leaving the crop subject to the meteorological vicissitudes of April. In the Middle States a great improvement upon the showing of last spring is everywhere conceded, especially in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The prospect in the State south of Maryland is less favorable than last year, and there are indications of diminishing even in the cotton States, though acreage is not intended to be given in this report. Michigan, the only State of the northern border in which winter-wheat is mainly grown, presents green and vigorous growth, wherever snow has disappeared sufficiently to reveal it; and Ohio makes far more favorable return than last year. In Kentucky a more chequered showing is made, giving the present appearance a decidedly unfavorable cast, with indications of future improvement as the weather becomes settled. In Indiana and Illinois the unfavorable returns outnumber the rose-colored; the dry autumn retarding seeding and germination, and leaving the plants too weak and shallow rooted to endure well the effects of winter's change of temperature. Similar causes affect the condition of wheat in Missouri, but a great improvement over last year is reported; and a still more favorable condition exists in Kansas. In Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Nebraska, as is known, very little winter-wheat is produced, but full reports are given of such experiments. The indications from California all point to another year of abundance, scarcely a county reporting unfavorable condition. As a whole the wheat prospect at the close of winter is more favorable than at the same time in 1872.

There are places now in the New England States where a portion of the wheat area of that section is preferably sown with some hardy winter variety. If the protection of snow is unfailing, the growth of such wheat will be vigorous the present spring, the surface generally having been well covered in much of the northern belt from 2 to 5 inches deep.

More than fifty counties in Virginia made reports, nearly all more or less unfavorable.

Nearly three-fourths of the North Carolina reports indicate "backwardness" or "winter-killing." Indications of improvement, under the influence of mild weather, is reported from various quarters.

There is little wheat grown in South Carolina, or in any of the cotton States, except Tennessee and Texas. About half the reports from the former State are favorable, the others indicating a poor stand and unthrifty condition. Eleven counties in Georgia report condition from average to good, and thirty-two below average. Several report no wheat raised.

In Arkansas unfavorable reports predominate slightly. In more than half the counties of West Virginia there is complaint of injury from frost or unthrifty appearance. The principal injury appears to have been done in March, after the disappearance of the winter's snow. While the surface became bare in places, the temperature was too low for growth, even in counties so far south as Capel.

In most of the counties of Kentucky the appearance is reported unimpressive. In Shelby, the "sunny sown" stood best; the counties of West Virginia there is complaint of injury from frost or unthrifty appearance. The principal injury appears to have been done in March, after the disappearance of the winter's snow. While the surface became bare in places, the temperature was too low for growth, even in counties so far south as Capel.

Jacob Lydick, near old Union church, Bourbon county, had a mere colt foaled without eyes. The lids are perfect, with eye-lashes, and winking power, but the orbis of sight are wanting. It is stout and healthy, and has no difficulty in finding and drawing its rations.

James L. Webb of Boyle county, has a mule colt that is a perfect curiosity. It is a large, well formed animal, and is as spotted as a leopard, but whether it is a white mule with black spots or a black mule with white spots is a question as yet undecided. It is a beautiful thing, and excites a great deal of curiosity.

Robert Southworth, of Harmony, Owen county, has a rare specimen of a double pig, which he has preserved for inspection. It is almost complete, having double head, four ears, double tongue, double set of teeth; the fore legs are natural, two above and two below, which from the ribs back are two distinct bodies.

The Bowing Green Panopticon tells of a mare belonging to Joe Willoughby, of Warren county, which gave birth to a mule colt, which gives milk like a cow. It has a large bag with well developed teats, and gave nearly a quart of milk the morning after it was foaled. In the afternoon of the same day some friends called to see it, and Mr. Willoughby had it milked for their satisfaction, when it gave another pint. The colt seems to be perfect in all of its parts, and if Mr. Willoughby succeeds in raising it, it will certainly be a curiosity.

The Shelly Sentinel brings to the front something to beat harum: One of the greatest curiosities that has been seen in these parts for years past, is a genuine and the only one so far as we know) early mules. The animal was purchased by D. C. Callahan in the wilds of the knobs of this country, and driven through town on court day. It is fifteen hands high, and is well proportioned an animal as one could wish to look at. It is quite as great a curiosity as a good crop never were greater.

Two Nashville women, a little while ago, announced an intention of being economic and wearing calico to church. At last accounts they had only succeeded in making a dress cost \$19.50, but they are now going to trim them with Valen-

**Why Everybody Misses Paid to Her Teachers.**  
to the Editor of the Courier-Journal.

**OFFICE OF SOFA OF POSTAL INVESTIGATION.** Frankfort, Ky., May 8, 73.

A madie county correspondent, in your issue of May 6, intimated that the school fund is advanced for other purposes—such as to pay members of the Legislature, etc.—and that, therefore, the teachers have to wait until the ordinary revenue taxes have been paid in.

This is a mistake and injurious to the Auditor. No such thing has occurred, and if it were possible it would receive the most energetic protest from the Superintendent. The school fund, as collected, is plied to the credit of the Superintendent and disbursed only upon warrants issued by him. No commissioner's draft, under any circumstances remains in this office more than forty-eight hours.

It is promptly examined, countersigned and filed with the Auditor for payment. But to expect him to liquidate them as received without the money is as unreasonable as the exactions of the Egyptian task-masters, who demanded a full sole of bricks from the Hebrews without furnishing the material with which to make them. The law allows the sheriff until the first day of April (and, by adding five per cent, until the fourth Monday in June) to pay the revenue—general and school—into the treasury, while the school law makes the 10th of January the day for disbursing the larger amount due the teachers. This lack of fiscal harmony has produced suspension.

When it became apparent that suspension was unavoidable, I addressed a letter to the House of Representatives, apprising it of the condition of the school treasury and the character of claims that had promptly passed my office, and which were held in abeyance by the State Auditor only because of the inability of the treasurer, from lack of funds to liquidate them.

I asked that some measure be taken to provide for their immediate payment, and made such appeal, in behalf of the teachers, as I thought proper to address to the General Assembly. The matter was referred to the committee on Ways and Means, but it could suggest no method of relief.

I submit that it is hardly just to lay the blame of suspension upon the shoulders of innocent and helpless officials.

I suggested the changes in the Revised Statutes, which go into effect next December, changing the time of payment from the 10th days of January, April and July to November 15th, February 10th, May 15th, and July 1st. It is believed that the interest on the State bond, the premium upon bank stock together with such taxes as may be paid by that time, will be sufficient to meet the forty per cent. claims that will mature by the 15th of November. The larger payment being made the 15th of February, more than a month later than now, will probably find the treasury full enough to meet all demands, and so at the two other subsequent payments. The most absolutely certain way to have provided against the possibility of suspension, in any degree, would have been to make the payment of the revenue and of the schools to synchronize.

There is a popular mistake prevalent, namely, that the schools are paid out of a fund that has banked up in the treasury. The fact is that they are paid from the revenue as collected the current scholastic year.

I have thought this letter due the Auditor and containing sufficient information of public interest to entitle it to a place in your columns.

H. A. M. HENDERSON,  
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

**Freaks of Nature.**  
Allen county has a cat which, in addition to a double spinal column, has two heads, perfectly formed, while its caudal appendage remains single.

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Two Nashville women, a little while ago, announced an intention of being economic and wearing calico to church. At last accounts they had only succeeded in making a dress cost \$19.50, but they are now going to trim them with Valen-

as Barnes' woolly horse, and the only reasonable solution we have heard for its peculiar kinky appearance is that it was foaled during Lincoln's administration."

The Clark county Democrat says: "Mr. Jack Ashley has a chicken, recently hatched at his house, which has four perfectly developed legs and three wings. This is no humbug, but a solemn fact. Crook, you'll have to crow again."

Now is the Time

to send in your orders for the new Spring and Summer goods. We have now in store one of the largest stocks of goods ever brought to Central Kentucky. Our stock of

## NEW FIRM

A. G. PENDLETON. W. H. HOCKER.  
**PENDLETON & HOCKER,**  
8th Side Main Street,  
**STANFORD, KENTUCKY.**  
Dealers in

**GROCERIES,**  
Hardware,  
**Produce,**  
**Boots, Shoes,**

**NOTIONS,**  
Confectioneries,  
**TIN-WARE,**  
Hollow-ware.

**STOVES, IRON, HORSE SHOES,**  
Steel, Nails, Bolts, etc.

**HAVING** recently formed a partnership with the determination to keep a full line of staple goods, and to furnish them at the lowest prices. We ask the patronage of our friends and the public generally, promising to make it to their interest to do so.

Produce of All Kinds taken in Exchange  
for Goods. 40-41

JNO. O. MCALISTER,  
DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic

**DRY GOODS,**

Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

QUEENSWARE.

CARPETING, ETC.

OTIS FLOWERS' BUILDING, NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

A Large Stock of

Gent's Furnishing

GOODS.

Published every Friday morning at

Two Dollars

Per Annum.

The Patronage of the Public is

Respectfully Solicited. 46-1

HAMBURG

Laces and Edgings.

Published every Friday morning at

Two Dollars

Per Annum.

The Patronage of the Public is

Respectfully Solicited. 46-1

Pisgah Semirnay.

Established in the West end of Stanford, adjusting the carriage factory. I am prepared with faithful and competent workmen to repair all kinds of buggies, wagons, carriages, etc., and will do all kinds of work, and make a specialty of repairing wagons.

JOHN COOPER, Local Agent, Stanford, Ky., advised to take

WILL C. CURD, Local Agent, Somerset, Ky.

J. W. HOCKER, Local Agent, Hustonville, Ky.

P. S. MILLER, Local Agent, Monticello, Ky.

J. S. REPPERT, District Agent, Lancaster, Ky.

D. W. HILTON, State Agent.

FOR SALE

—OR—

EXCHANGE!!

HAVING recently rented the shop of Wm. Daugherty, in the West end of Stanford, adjusting the carriage factory. I am prepared with faithful and competent workmen to repair all kinds of buggies, wagons, carriages, etc., and will do all kinds of work, and make a specialty of repairing wagons.

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ALL WORK WARRANTED.

—OR—

SPRING STYLES

IN

Gentlemen's Clothing.

SAM. N. MATHENY

Has just received an elegant stock of

Cloths,

GROCERIES,

Hardware, Queensware, Etc.

CASSIMERES,

AND

VESTINGS.

And does competition in quality and prices.

GIVE me a call and I will demonstrate to you

why it is to your interest to patronize

my establishment.

REV. CHAS. HILL, Principal.

COLLOSSUS

is dark bay, 16 hands high, with a super's mate and tail; sired by A. Reed's Richard, a

Berkshire, and by Wm. W. Weller, a

Imp. Tramby, dam by Thornton's Ruler,

both in the same stallion. He is a good

horse, and will be a good sire, and can

be had at a reasonable price.

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